

# The Wheeling Intelligencer.

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 24, 1852.

WHEELING, W. VA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1892.

VOLUME XLI--NUMBER 14.

## EXIT SULLIVAN.

The Greatest of Modern Gladiators  
Defeated by James Corbett

IN TWENTY-ONE SPLENDID ROUNDS.

And John L. Sullivan No Longer  
Holds the Championship.

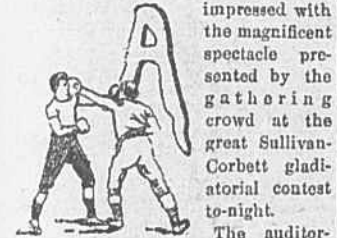
HE ACCEPTS HIS FATE GRACEFULLY

And is Glad that He Was Beaten  
by an American.

ONE OF THE MOST NOTABLE FIGHTS

In the History of the Prize Ring  
Ends in the Crushing Defeat of the  
Man Who Was Thought to be In-  
vincible and the Sudden Elevation  
of the Man Who Had the Nerve to  
Meet Him--A Gamp Fight from  
Beginning to End--Corbett. Devel-  
opes a Wonderful Power and Sur-  
prises Everybody--The Betting was  
Two to One on Sullivan, and the  
Champion Was Confident--Cor-  
bett's Superior Training and Splen-  
did Condition Manifested Throug-  
hout--Sullivan Fights Desperately  
to Retain His Place as the World's  
Champion, but to Use His Own  
Language, He Went Into the Ring  
Once Too Often--A Great Sporting  
Event.

NEW ORLEANS, La., September 7.--



any one would be  
impressed with the  
magnificent  
spectacle pre-  
sented by the  
gathering  
crowd at the  
great Sullivan-  
Corbett gladi-  
atorial contest  
to-night.  
The auditor-  
ium in its enlarged condition presented  
a striking appearance when filled to its  
utmost capacity, even the over-hanging  
galleries which seemed to put out at  
a gigantic height above the vast throng  
that lined the almost countless tiers of  
seats in the main body of the arena, be-  
ing packed with an eager throng all in-  
tent, watching every move that was  
made in the ring and about it. In look-  
ing over that immense throng one  
could not help reflecting upon the tremen-  
dous strides in popular favor that  
have been made by boxing since  
Heenan and Morrissey fought on the  
Canadian shore of Lake Erie a little  
over thirty years ago. In these days  
men were in the habit of going to  
prize fights only "on the sly" and  
those who went were particularly care-  
ful to have their names kept out of the  
newspapers at all hazards. But it was  
not only the disgrace consequent upon  
being known as a patron of fistie sports  
that deterred many from attending  
those prize fights in the good old days.  
At that time going to a prize fight  
meant long and fatiguing rides in badly  
managed trains or on board the slowest  
and most uncomfortably crowded steam-  
boats, staggering under a huge load of  
propane and foul mouthed humanity of  
the very lowest type. Men, who would  
under ordinary circumstances be the  
most objectionable of traveling com-  
panions, but when in the midst of sur-  
roundings of a class calculated to arouse  
and encourage their worst propensities  
became doubly objectionable.

A GREAT CHANGE.  
All these things had a tendency to  
make prize fighting disreputable in the  
old times, but as conducted at the  
Olympic Club these contests have come  
to wear a different aspect. Now men  
travel to great boxing contests in ves-  
tibuled limited trains, they sleep at the  
best hotels, fare sumptuously every  
day and when the time for the contest  
arrives they find themselves in a grand,  
brilliantly lighted arena, in comfortable  
and almost luxurious seats, without  
having undergone anything like discom-  
fort on their journey to the battle  
ground. Instead of a disorderly mob,  
they find surrounding them men of ap-  
parent respectability, policemen ready  
to stop anything like disorder.  
Though the best of order and good  
humor prevailed, what would have been  
only a low hum of voices in an ordi-  
nary sized crowd was magnified into a  
loud, hoarse roar as the voices of fully  
8,000 people were blended into a giant  
whole. The crowd appeared to be  
pretty evenly divided in its sympathies.  
Both men had plenty of friends.

SULLIVAN THE FAVORITE.

It is almost unnecessary to say that  
as far as betting men was concerned  
Sullivan was the favorite at odds of  
about two to one, although those who  
looked at the public records of the men  
failed to see why the big fellow should  
be esteemed as an infallible winner.

When the match was made it was  
meant to be a decisive one in its result.  
There was plenty of money to back each  
man. The Sullivan people dictated the  
terms and the other side had to meet  
the lead. Ten thousand a side was  
named as the wager. The Corbett peo-  
ple agreed to it without demur. That  
meant \$20,000 as a starter. Then there  
came the question of a purse.

The Olympic is the Sullivan of clubs  
and wanted the match at all hazards.  
It offered \$25,000 for the mill and the  
princely sum was accepted. It was  
agreed the winner should have the  
whole of it. The loser would find no  
solace for his woe. The conditions  
were brief. They were to the effect  
of a finish under Queensberry rules.  
That means that the men must stand  
up squarely and box. Stripped to the  
waist, each round to last three min-  
utes, and one minute rest. Nothing  
was said about weights. Either man  
was privileged to carry as much flesh  
as he pleased. Along with the purse  
to the winner of the fight goes the

championship and to each of the glad-  
iators it meant more than the coin that  
had been wagered on the result.

## THE BELL OPENS.

The Excitement in the City Unparalleled.  
Everybody Interested.

RINGSIDE, OLYMPIC CLUB, NEW OR-  
LEANS, La., Sept. 7.--The excitement  
that has prevailed in this city has had  
no parallel since the Italian assassina-  
tion, eight months ago. There has  
been no subject of conversation dis-  
cussed in any quarter save the event of  
the evening, on which every portion of  
the civilized world has been more or less  
deeply interested. The scenes have  
been animated from morning until  
night, reaching their height as dark-  
ness fell over the Crescent City.

The crowds on the streets having  
grown day by day until to-night, the  
aggregate of visitors was as great as  
the crowds of a carnival.  
It apparently affected the outside as  
deeply as it did the principals in the  
battle. Both men were known to be  
in prime condition and the greatest  
fight of the series was looked forward  
to by all with a keen anticipation.



JAMES CORBETT.

there was an universal movement in  
the direction of the club, even before  
the shades of evening had begun to  
fall.

Every avenue leading from the  
broad boulevard that belts the city  
was black with people. Every man of  
any prominence got an ovation that was  
startling in its strength. Those who  
could not get into the club felt author-  
ized to hang on the outside for bullet-  
ins from the ring.

In all respects to-night's fight was  
the greatest of the three. In point of purse,  
in point of men, and in point of crowd  
and in point of excitement, it excelled  
the battles already gone into history.

It was no wonder, therefore, that  
those who could not go, or would not  
go, forsook their beds and crowded  
around the bulletin boards eager for a  
word of news from the struggle of the  
gladiators.

## THE ARRIVALS.

The Sullivan people came to the club  
first. They took a carriage at the hotel  
before seven and drove leisurely down  
with a string of hacks. The carriage  
was closed and few on the streets  
knew it contained the man from Bos-  
ton.

When it reached the club there was  
an immense bundle of people fighting  
their way into the club. The big-  
boned coopers cleared the sidewalk and  
the champion and his party went in.  
Sullivan took the room down stairs  
which he occupied the night before.  
In the toss for corners Corbett won and  
chose the lucky one that Dixon and  
McAuliffe fought in.

The first sign of the contest for the  
championship of America came in the  
person of Police Captain William Bar-  
rett, who went into the ring five min-  
utes to 9 o'clock.

The scales on which the gloves were  
weighed were laid beside the middle  
portion of the ring.

Ex-Mayor Guillett, who acted as mas-  
ter of ceremonies, entered the arena a  
few minutes later and made a speech  
warning the spectators that they must  
be careful not to violate any rule of the  
club.

Sullivan entered the ring first, dressed  
in green trunks and black shoes and  
socks. He looked in perfect condition.  
Corbett followed a moment later, looking  
pale and firmly drawn besides his bulky  
antagonist. He wore an air of confi-  
dence, however, smiled and nodded to  
acquaintances around the ring, though  
he was said by some people to be a little  
nervous. Police Captain Barrett step-



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

ped to the centre of the ring and pre-  
sented John Duffy with a beautiful sil-  
ver bowl and ladle. John Donaldson  
and Billy Delancy were announced as  
Corbett's seconds, with Bat Masterson  
as timekeeper. Charles Johnson and  
Jack McAuliffe seconds for John L. Sul-  
livan, Frank Moran timekeeper.

## THE FIGHT BEGINS.

A Magnificent Battle--The Great Cham-  
pion of the World Defeated in the  
Twenty-first Round.

The gloves were weighed and found  
to be according to law, and they were  
given to the fighters. In the parley  
which was held in the centre of the  
ring, Corbett looked entirely out-  
classed in point of build though his  
friends relied upon his cleverness to  
win the battle. The back heeling was  
barred by mutual consent and the men  
agreed to fight fair were sent to their  
corners together ready for the fray.

The battle commenced at 10:10.  
Both men stepped lightly to the cen-  
tre of the ring. Sullivan immediately  
became the aggressor. He made a left  
lead and was stopped. Corbett danced  
all about his opponent, eyeing him  
closely. Sullivan made a rush, but Jim  
backed away; he also attempted a left  
hander, but Jim would not bite. Sul-  
livan looked vicious as he played for an  
opening. He attempted a right hand

stomach punch, but the blow fell short.  
Sullivan tried to corner Jim, but the  
latter slipped away. The gong sounded  
and not a blow had been landed by  
either man.

Round 2--Sullivan still the aggressor,  
he attempted a left for the head and  
missed it. Jim slipping neatly away  
from a left hand swing. A moment later  
the men came to a clinch and Jim aimed  
a left hander. Sullivan upper cut Jim  
in the duck and touching him again with  
his left hand a little later. Jim eyed  
his man closely and when Sullivan  
would rush the Californian would slip  
away. Sullivan landed a heavy right  
on the shoulder but received a stomach  
punch in return.

Round 3--Corbett ducked away from  
a heavy lunge. Sullivan followed him  
about the ring trying for stomach.  
Jim's head missed a heavy left hander  
and Sullivan looked vicious. Jim  
landed two heavy rights on head. Cor-  
bett stepped out of harm's way. He  
came back quickly and landed his left  
on the stomach. He also planted a  
heavy left on the champion's ear, send-  
ing his head back. Both men were  
fighting hard when the gong sounded.  
Sullivan was ringing wet with perspira-  
tion.

Round 4--Sullivan missed his left  
again, but he chased Jim around the  
ring. Sullivan landed a light left. Cor-  
bett stepped up close, attempting to  
punch the stomach, but John was  
guarding that member with his right  
hand. The champion followed his op-  
ponent all over the ring and received a  
heavy left hand swing on the head for  
his pains. Corbett was standing well  
up in this round against the great  
admirer with whom he was fighting.  
Jim landed both hands on Sullivan's  
head as the round ended and the cham-  
pion went to his corner with a smug  
smile.

## FIRST BLOOD.

Round 5--Sullivan stepped to the  
centre with a smile and Corbett touch-  
ed his nose with a left. The champion  
tried to land a left on the stomach and  
the men clinched. Sullivan landed his  
first heavy right.

A fearful left hander and staggered for-  
ward from the force of the blow. The  
man boxed cautiously for an opening  
and the champion seemed eager for hot  
work. He followed his antagonist all  
around the ring and first blood came  
from Sullivan's nose. The fight was  
fast and furious, and Sullivan nearly  
fell on the ropes from the hand jobs on  
the head. As the round ended Corbett  
landed a heavy right on the champion's  
head.

Round 6--Both men landed light lefts  
and Sullivan's nose was bleeding again.  
The champion was beginning to look  
tired, for he missed a heavy right aimed  
for the jaw. Corbett took plenty of  
time and used the entire ring to man-  
oeuvre in. He landed a light left  
on the stomach and punched the champion  
on the face. A little later there was a  
heavy exchange of lefts on the head,  
and Sullivan, seeming to be angry, slap-  
ped his opponent with his left hand.  
Corbett landed with blows on the head  
and ran away. The men were in the  
centre of the ring and it began to look  
like some of the fight was out of Sul-  
livan. Jim landed a heavy right on Sul-  
livan's head and the champion went to  
his corner looking tired.

## GROWS INTERESTING.

Round 7--Corbett walked right up to  
Sullivan and barely avoided a left hand  
punch. The champion was trying his  
hardest for the right on the jaw but  
foxy Corbett was not there, the cham-  
pion landed two light blows on the  
head and Corbett sent in a hot shot for  
the left on the nose. He jabbed Sul-  
livan continually on the nose in this  
round and blood flowed freely. Jim  
was cheered to the echo for his skillful  
fighting. Sullivan's only hope was  
looked for from his heavy right. Sul-  
livan was forced on the ropes by a heavy  
right on the jaw and as the gong  
sounded he received a heavy left on the  
jaw.

Round 8--Sullivan landed light on  
the stomach, and received the left on  
the mouth. Jim was now the aggressor,  
forcing the champion towards the post  
and Sullivan, attempting a left hand  
stomach punch, slipped away. Sul-  
livan hit Corbett in a clinch and the au-  
dience yelled "fool." Both exchanged  
heavy lefts, but Jim's head missed the  
mighty right. Jim barely escaped the  
mighty right and sent his left in the cham-  
pion's stomach, forcing him to the  
ropes. Jim landed a heavy left on the  
mouth which brought blood and a  
smile from the champion. Sullivan  
looked very tired as the gong sent  
them to their corners.

Round 9--The men got in the middle  
of the ring and Jim's head barely  
missed two swings. Sullivan was puff-  
ing and both exchanged good lefts.  
Sullivan received a light one on the ear  
and got another on the nose, but evened  
up matters a little with his right. Jim  
landed a heavy left on the nose and  
both men hugged each other in the  
clinch. Sullivan was missing many  
blows now, though when he did land it  
was twice as heavy as his antagonist's.  
Both men landed light lefts, but the  
Californian landed heavy on the stom-  
ach; as the gong sounded Jim had all  
the best of Sullivan and went to his cor-  
ner looking like the victor.

Round 10--Sullivan attempted to land  
his left, but the blow was very short.  
He followed his opponent, however, and  
both exchanged lefts. Corbett's right  
found the champion's head, and his left  
got there a moment later, but the cham-  
pion landed on the head in return. This  
was a great fight so far, and Corbett  
apparently had the admiration of the  
crowd, as he was doing the most  
hitting. When the round ended Cor-  
bett was lustily cheered.

## CORBETT SHOWS HIS EQUALITY.

Round 11--Both landed good blows  
and Sullivan got twisted around from  
the force of his left. Corbett showed  
great ability even at clinching his more  
bulky opponent. Sullivan was extreme-  
ly cautious, though he got a crushing  
blow on the nose. Jim tried to deliver  
a heavy right hand blow, and the cham-  
pion was forced to the ropes to avoid it.  
Sullivan received a punch in the stom-  
ach from the left and got it again a  
moment later.

Round 12--Sullivan was last to re-  
spond, and when he did he got a left  
in the stomach, he got it again very  
heavily and a repetition a moment  
later. Sullivan landed a fairly good  
blow on his right, though he got the  
left in the stomach in return. Jim  
landed another left in the stomach and  
ran away smiling. The Californian  
landed a good left on the head, but the  
champion stopped the right with his  
shoulders. Sullivan made a vicious  
rush, and Corbett clipped him in the  
stomach with his left. The cham-  
pion's head was forced back twice from  
two heavy left handers, and the round  
ended with both Corbett's hands in  
Sullivan's stomach.

Round 13--Jim first up again. Dodg-  
ing the usual left lead from the cham-  
pion, he slipped away from the left a  
moment later and the men boxed sci-  
entifically for an opening. Sullivan  
could not draw his antagonist on with  
left hand feints, but he barely touched  
his body with the left; the men's toes  
touched, they stood so close and Sul-  
livan never attempted to land the right.  
His left was short. Corbett stepping  
away. Sullivan was now forcing mat-  
ters, but carefully. He got a left on  
the nose that sent his head far back,  
though the champion landed light on the  
head.

## JIM'S STOCK AWAY UP.

Round 14--The Californian's stock  
was sky high now, and he stepped to  
his opponent, though he got a left on  
the nose for his pains. Both men  
landed good blows. Corbett landed a  
left and Sullivan the right. Both men  
got heavy blows on the head, and Sul-  
livan was pushed back with the left.  
Again both men got in good lefts,  
though the first blow was the heavier of  
the two. Jim landed a left on Sul-  
livan's face and slipped away. Sullivan  
landed on the forehead, but in attempt-  
ing to land his left he fell into a corner  
standing closely to his man. Honors  
were equal.

Round 15--Jim was first to centre.  
Sullivan made his famous rush and  
forced his man all over the ring, though  
he was nearly knocked down with a  
right. The men clinched and separ-  
ated. Sullivan received a right on the  
ear. The latter landed his right on  
Jim's nose, but his stomach was uncov-  
ered and he received a heavy blow. Jim  
landed the right on the body in return.  
Both men landed lefts, Sullivan miss-  
ing his vicious right for the body. Both  
men received light lefts, though Jim re-  
corded a heavy stomach punch as the  
round ended.

Round 16--This round commenced  
with a rally. Sullivan received the left  
on his dial; he attempted a left lead for  
the head and Jim saved himself by pull-  
ing away. The champion's head was  
pushed back once more. Sullivan  
landed heavy on the nose and stomach  
a moment later. Jim looked very fresh  
as he punched the champion in the  
head and stomach. Sullivan received  
two good punches and Jim clinched  
during the fight. Sullivan hit his op-  
ponent and the audience yelled "fool,"  
though Corbett refused to have the vic-  
tory that way.

## THE CHAMPION WEAKENING.

Round 17--Jim was first up again.  
Looking none the worse for wear. Sul-  
livan landed a good left, though his  
right for body was short. Sullivan was  
breathing hard. Jim neatly avoided a  
left for the face but sent his own fist  
home a moment later on Sullivan's  
head. Sullivan's face was very red and  
he received a left hand swing in the  
stomach for coming too close. Both  
exchanged light lefts and boxed for an  
opening for the right. No severe  
punishment was administered to either  
man in this round.

Round 18--Jim was, as usual, the first  
to respond. A beautiful rally took place  
in the center of the ring. Jim landed  
two stomach punches, but got two light  
punches on the head. A fearful left  
hand jab on the nose was presented to  
John, and he got a hot one on the head  
for being too familiar. Jim's left found  
the champion's stomach and face and  
also the head. Later John L. landed a  
right punch on the ribs that sounded  
all over the house, though he got a left  
owing in the stomach a moment later.  
Sullivan was extremely cautious,  
although he got four heavy rights on  
the face. This was all Corbett's round.

Round 19--Both men were quick to  
respond. They both boxed cautiously,  
Sullivan landing and Jim retaliating on  
the stomach and then stepped away  
from a heavy right and the champion  
looked tired. Sullivan's left was con-  
tinually in motion, seemingly from the  
ropes. The Californian looked too  
deavor for him, and he laughed sarca-  
stically at an opening. Corbett landed  
two quick lefts in the stomach and Sul-  
livan lost his temper from a staggering  
right; rushed at his opponent, but he  
looked like a beaten man.

## THE CHAMPION DEFEATED.

Round 20--Sullivan looked tired and  
his left was very short. He was blow-  
ing hard and seemed very cautious, but  
he was the same resolute, ferocious man  
of yore. Both exchanged rights and  
Sullivan was bent to the ropes with a  
right and left. The champion was nearly  
knocked down with the left on the  
stomach and right on head. Corbett  
was dead game and unhurt so far. Sul-  
livan tried a right and received five  
clips on the head and stomach. The  
champion's knees were shaking and he  
seemed unable to defend himself. Sul-  
livan was fought to the ropes with  
heavy rights and lefts and the gong  
seemed his only safety.

Round 21--Corbett was first to re-  
spond to time. Sullivan's left lead was  
very weak, and he seemed anxious to  
wait. His opponent was with him, how-  
ever, saw the championship bee in his  
bonnet, and the champion received a  
left on the nose. Sullivan was trying  
for the right, though he made little  
attempt to send it home. Sullivan  
was beaten down by heavy rights and  
lefts, falling to the ground. He at-  
tempted to rise and fight, but nature  
gave way and he fell and was counted  
out, and Corbett was proclaimed the  
champion of America by Referee Duffy.  
The ovation that Corbett received was  
something tremendous, and he walked  
around the ring kissing and hugging his  
friends.

Sullivan made a speech in the centre  
of the ring, saying that he was glad  
America got the championship, and  
that he had fought once too often in  
the ring.

Corbett, the winner, at the moment  
of his victory was keen, quick, alert in  
every round, unmarked by bruise or  
blood. His face was aglow with steady  
interest, his face wore a half-smile and  
he was ready to attack his foe with fer-  
ocious force had his foe been able to  
rise. These were the conditions of the  
victory.

Sullivan was reeking with blood,  
smashed, bruised, jellied and nearly, if  
not quite, senseless. These were the  
evidences of defeat, and it was when  
these had been established that the  
laurel shifted and a new man had been  
born in championship.

## The Excitement in Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 7.--Interest  
here in the Sullivan-Corbett fight was  
greater than in any other fight that has

ever taken place. A crowd of fully 20,  
000 people surrounded the bullet-  
ins posted by the newspapers, and  
eagerly read every morsel of news from  
the field of battle. Betting was three  
to one almost to the finish, a large  
amount of money being staked on the  
result.

## Interest Everywhere.

Dispatches from all the principal  
cities say that the interest in the fight  
was simply intense. Thousands were on  
the streets and the news that the  
great and only John L. had been de-  
feated and a new champion heavy-  
weight had been born was received with  
astonishment and excitement. Hun-  
dreds of thousands of dollars changed  
hands.

## Sully is Jake's Moodie.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 7.--Jake Kilrain  
made a considerable sum by the vic-  
tory of Jack McAuliffe. He placed it  
all on Sullivan to win.

## BROWN SHOT FIRST.

The Garfield Park Tragedy--Statement  
of a Witness.

CHICAGO, March 7.--Capt. R. R. Rice,  
sheriff of Lincoln county, Arkansas,  
and owner of several horses at Garfield  
Park, was within a few feet of the men  
when the shots were exchanged that  
cost the two men their lives yesterday.  
He was placed under arrest by officer  
William O'Donnell and taken to the  
Desplaines street station. At the sta-  
tion he made the following statement,  
which was taken down in writing: "I  
was out in the southwest corner of  
the Garfield Park track where they un-  
load the horses. I saw a number of  
boys and men on the roof of the sta-  
bles. Among them was J. M. Brown.  
I saw a police officer get upon the shed.  
When he climbed up Brown told him  
not to come to him. Just as the officer  
got up Brown drew his revolver, a large  
size 44-calibre. When he drew this the  
police officer told Brown to put his  
pistol up. The crowd started to run  
and the policeman blew his whistle. In  
a second another officer got up and  
blew his whistle. A third officer got  
up and the crowd was ahead of Brown.  
I said, 'Don't you see all of those people  
ahead of you?' Brown jumped down  
and ran through the gate; the officer  
ran after him and a lot of officers came.  
Brown fired the first shot, I think. I  
said, 'Brown, don't shoot,' and Brown  
ran around the fence outside of the  
track. The officer went to the right. I  
heard more shooting and saw the offi-  
cer fall. Then Brown put his pistol to  
the officer's head and fired again.  
Brown shot at this officer first. I was  
about fifteen feet from Brown and forty  
feet from the officer that shot Brown. I  
did not see the other officer shoot."

## ARMY OF WEST VIRGINIA.

The Annual Reunion on the 23d During  
the Emancipation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7.--Ex-  
President Hayes, Gov. McKinley, Gen.  
J. B. Cox and Gen. Powell are expected  
to be present at the reunion of the men  
who fought the battles of 1861, in the  
armies of West Virginia, to be held in  
the white lot Thursday, September 23d,  
at 2 p. m. The troops came almost  
entirely from Ohio and Indiana. Capt.  
T. J. Spencer, of the pension office, is  
in charge of the work here and all  
soldiers who will attend should notify  
him that necessary arrangements may  
be made.

## A Sensation Promised.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Sept. 7.--For  
some time past Ashland merchants  
have found upon opening goods re-  
ceived over the Chesapeake & Ohio  
that some portions of them were miss-  
ing, and it has just leaked out that a  
wholesale systematic robbery has been  
carried on by the employees of the  
Chesapeake & Ohio. Detectives are  
quietly working on the matter and sen-  
sational arrests are promised.

## Fatally Injured.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Sept. 7.--Con-  
ductor Tom Judd, of the Ohio & Big  
Sandy, met with a fatal accident at  
Lockwood, Ky., yesterday afternoon.  
He was coupling the locomotive to his  
train, when he slipped and the wheels  
of the engine cut off both legs close to  
the body. He was taken to his home at  
Ashland and will die.

## Nominated an Anti-Regular.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7.--The Republi-  
cans of the Third congressional district  
met to-day and passed a resolution  
"deeming it inexpedient to nominate a  
Republican candidate." The conven-  
tion then nominated William McAleer,  
Democrat, the present congressman  
from the district, who failed to receive  
the regular nomination of his party op-  
posed to the regular organization.

## Railway Mail Clerks.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7.--At to-  
day's session of the convention of the  
Railway Mail Mutual Benefit Associa-  
tion officers for the ensuing year were  
elected as follows: President, T. T.  
Taylor, of Fort Scott, Kansas; Secretary  
and Treasurer, C. E. La Grave, of Chi-  
cago. Boston was selected for the next  
convention.

## Who is Correct?

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7.--The  
secretary of state has received a tele-  
gram from the United States consul at  
Brussels saying: "Brussels officials re-  
port one case of cholera. Newspapers  
several."

## Base Ball Yesterday.

At Baltimore--Louisville 4, Baltimore  
2; earned runs, 2 each; errors, 3 and 5;  
hits, 8 and 8; pitchers, Stratton and  
Cobb; umpire, Burns.  
At Washington--Two games--First  
game--Washington 2, Cleveland 3; ear-  
ned runs, 1 each; hits, 3 and 6; errors, 4  
and 3; pitchers, Abbey, Killen and  
Clarkson. Second game--Washington 6,  
Cleveland 2; earned runs, Washington 3;  
errors, 8 and 2; hits, 9 and 8; pitch-  
ers, Killen and Cappy; umpire, Snyder.  
Second game--New York, 16; Pitts-  
burg, 6; earned runs, New York 8; er-  
rors, 6 each; hits, 18 and 8; pitch-  
ers, Crav and Ehret; umpire, Lynch.  
At Brooklyn--Chicago, 7; Brooklyn,  
3; errors, 2 each; hits, 12 and nine;  
pitchers, Hutchison and Haddock; um-  
pire, McQuaid; earned, 1 and 6.  
At Philadelphia--Cincinnati, 3; Phila-  
delphia, 4; errors, 3 and 4; hits, 9 and  
5; pitchers, Chamberlain and Wey-  
hing; earned runs, Cincinnati, 2; um-  
pire, Emble.

## WHITTIER IS DEAD.

The World Famous Poet Dies  
After a Brief Illness.

HE PASSES AWAY PEACEFULLY

Surrounded by His Friends and Re-  
latives--The News Received With  
a Universal Feeling of Sadness.  
The Quaker Bard's Age was Eighty-  
four--A Sketch of His Career.

HAMPTON FALLS, N. H., Sept. 7.--  
John G. Whittier, the world-famous  
Quaker poet, died at 4:30 o'clock this  
morning, after an illness of about one  
week.

Mr. Whittier passed away peacefully.  
The nearest relatives and Dr. Douglass  
were at his bedside when death came,  
and he seemed to be conscious of his  
surroundings to the last moment. The  
funeral will take place at Amesbury,  
Mass., at 2:30 p. m. on Saturday.

A dispatch from Haverhill, Mass.,  
says: The news of the death of John  
G. Whittier was received here with a  
universal feeling of sadness and regret.  
The city hall bell was struck eighty-  
four times at 8 o'clock, as indicating  
the age of the deceased, and flags on  
the public buildings and school houses  
are displayed at half-mast as tokens of  
respect for the dead poet.  
John Greenleaf Whittier was born at  
Haverhill, Mass., December 7, 1807.  
Until the age of eighteen he worked on  
a farm and occasionally as a shoe-  
maker. In 1825 he entered a school of  
the Society of Friends, of which he was  
a member, and in 1828 went to Boston  
as editor of the *American Manufacturer*,  
and in the following year became editor  
of the *New England Weekly Review*, pub-  
lished at Hartford, Conn. He edited  
the "Memoir and Remains" of his  
predecessor, but in 1832 returned to  
Haverhill to edit the *Haverhill Gazette*  
and work upon his farm. He remained  
there till 1838, being twice the repre-  
sentative of Haverhill in the general  
assembly, or legislature of the state. In  
1839 he became one of the secretaries  
of the American Anti-Slavery Society,  
and soon after removed to Philadelphia,  
where he edited for four years the  
*Pennsylvania Freeman*, an anti-  
slavery paper. In 1840 he returned to  
Massachusetts, and settled at Ames-  
bury, where he has since resided, being  
for some time corresponding editor of  
the *National Era*